

IDEAS.

Potatoes and poetry are necessities of life.

Men do not need new truths so much as the will to apply old ones.

The greatest dangers often do the least harm because they are guarded against with the greatest care.

A man should keep a wide margin between himself and trouble. We cannot feel safe if we have to walk on the brink of a precipice.

If a so-called great man neglects little things, this is no proof of his greatness but of his littleness. Nothing is too little for the regard of omniscience.

FROM THE WIDE WORLD.

A decisive defeat of the insurgents has practically ended the rebellion in Venezuela.

The people of the Danish West India Islands seem to favor annexation to the United States.

Prince Henry, of Germany, the Prince of Wales, and Lord Roberts, of England, are all to visit the United States next year.

The great question in England at present is whether all school taxes shall be given to the schools of the church of England.

France has pensioned the widows and orphans of civil and military officers who lost their lives in the great Martinique eruption.

IN OUR OWN COUNTRY.

On Tuesday, the 4th inst., elections for Representatives to Congress were held in 42 States. Oregon, Vermont and Maine had chosen their members previously. The struggle for the lower house was a sharp one. The Republicans retain control, but by a reduced majority. The sectional character of the result is very striking. The Democrats have the solid delegations from Alabama, Arkansas, Delaware, Florida, Georgia, Louisiana, Mississippi, North and South Carolina, Nevada and Texas—80 members.

The Republicans elect all the members from Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Connecticut, West Virginia, Kansas, North and South Dakota, Montana, Wyoming, Idaho, Washington, Oregon and Utah—39 members.

In the States of Kentucky, Missouri, Tennessee, Virginia, the Democrats have 42 to the Republicans 5.

The States of Massachusetts, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Michigan, Indiana, Illinois, Wisconsin and Minnesota give the Republicans 117 to the Democrats 29.

New York alone of the great Northern States stands nearly balanced, giving the Democrats 17 (nearly all from New York City) and the Republicans 20.

The closest calculation possible at this date gives the Republicans 24 majority in the next House and 16 majority for the next two years in the Senate.

On the basis of the recent vote the next presidential election would stand: Republican 317, Democratic 159—almost exactly two to one.

In the Northern States generally, outside of New York, the Republican majorities are large and decisive.

COMMONWEALTH OF KENTUCKY.

Morgan Sutton, a wealthy young man of Garrard county, who was at Colorado Springs in search of health, was instantly killed at that place last Thursday night by a railroad accident.

The Kentucky Press Association will have a mid-winter meeting in Louisville, commencing Jan. 27. Editors from all over the State are expected to come.

The Kentucky Valley Medical Association held its fifteenth semi-annual convention at Beattyville last Thursday and Friday. About thirty-five doctors were in attendance.

Great excitement has prevailed in the Dreyfus neighborhood, Madison county, for more than a week over the rich vein of copper which has been found on the farm of W. B. Baker.

An express package consisting of an eight-year-old boy arrived in Lexington Monday night from Maysville. An express tag was fastened on one lapel of his coat and a ticket on the other.

MINISTERING.

Abstract of a Sermon Given in the Tabernacle, at Berea, November 2, 1902, by Rev. G. A. Burgess.

Romans VIII, 32: "He that spared not his own Son, but delivered him up for us all, how shall he not with him also freely give us all things."

God's gifts measures man's value. On the walls of the splendid assembly hall at Johns Hopkins University is a bronze memorial tablet to a beauty-loving child, whose early loss caused the parents to make a noble gift to the University whereby lectures are given each year on the fine arts. Thus great parents link the name and fragrant memory of a loved child to beautiful things. The beautiful things affect strong young lives which are being moulded and developed in a choice University. Here is a combination of precious things, viz: the memory of a beauty-loving child, and themes connected with the purest ideals. God had a similar combination. His combination was heaven's peculiar treasure. His Only Begotten Son given in great character and in the greatest self sacrifice for the sake of human excellence and human recovery. God's gift measures man's value, for man is heaven's own child.

The text forms a climax of reasoning in the grand VIII of Romans. The human privilege consists in the Spirit's inspiration. Clinging to the horns of the altar in his tremendous petitions the Apostle has had in-breathed into his very being the unutterable groanings of the Divine paraclete—shouting unto him like a coacher in a great contest—an agony's comforter. Then he turns to this world with its stupendous riddles and tangles. The consciousness dawns: I know that all things work together for good to God's lovers. Why? (1) Because omnipotence has purposed: "Whom he did foreknow, he also did predestinate." (2) The second argument is our text. It is an argument that the greater includes the less. He that has given me a palace splendored will not begrudge me the keys. If I have received the horse, the halter will not be withholden. He that spared not His Own Son but delivered him up for us all, how shall he not with him also freely give us all things. "The cross is a key to God's granary, banquet hall, wardrobe and throne room forever." As you look on this table which the Lord has spread, look up, O child of God, and lift Him up. Sing praises! Sing praises!

Love is the unmistakable motive for the offering which God has made for us. The cross reveals the Father. Jesus' whole life work was a mission of benevolence. The Saviour could not help but relieving the human misery that pressed upon him. Controlling Divine forces as He did, He must make the blind to see and the lame to leap. We talk about the necessity of natural law. There is no necessity like the must of love. Jonathan is sure to help David to safety. The Damon-Pythias' friendship of ancient Greece is forever repeating itself where a man desires to lay down his life for his beloved. There is no love like God's love. There is no yearning like heaven's yearning. There is no sorrow like His. "Like as a father pitieth his children so God pitieth those that fear him." Yea, he stretcheth forth his hands all the day toward a wayward and gain-saying Israel. How oft would I have gathered you as a hen gathereth her brood beneath her wings, and ye would not." And then look at the cross: as they drive the nails and jolt the wretched tree into its socket with its tortured, quivering burden—"Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do." And so all through those tender, painful hours till it reached the awful, "It is finished."

Yes, "Was love, 'twas wondrous love That brought the Saviour from above To die on Calvary."

And the loved one is just a man—a common man. You! I!

As we study some of these impressive texts I am impressed with a thought (often overlooked) that the greatest blessings are not offered to solitary believers—God is the Father of many children. Three verses preceding the text we have the added thought of Christ, "That he might be the first born among many brethren." Fatherhood completes itself in the "togetherness" of the children—to

[CONTINUED ON PAGE 2.]

SCHOOL EXHIBITION.

A large audience enjoyed a rich treat at the College Tabernacle on Tuesday night last. It was on the occasion of the public exhibition of the Model Schools. The night was ideal; moonlight, clear skies and a balmy air. As usual when the young, our pride and hope, are to perform, parents were attracted in large numbers from town and surrounding country.

Varying from the procedure, the entertainment was musical throughout. The numerous and varied vocal pieces were strung together as a cantata entitled, "Voices of Nature." There were four scenes of about six songs each, but following each other without intermission, devoted to flowers, bees, birds and frogs respectively. Then followed a fifth and shorter scene of more general character, combining the several features into "In the pleasant summer time."

In the course of the hour there were ten pieces sung as solos, four or five as duets or trios, and a full dozen or more choruses, some of them with 100 to 150 voices. Among those who came to the front in prominent parts may be named: Lathea Alexander, Ollie Gray, Anna Ray, Helen Lewis, Bessie Harrison, Dooley and Hilda Welch, Lucia Wyatt, Lillian Bicknell, Mr. Wymer, Marvin Bowman, Albert Burgess, Henrietta Hoffman and Margaret Todd. Others had important parts whose names cannot be recalled.

As the names of a large number of the beautiful flowers were brought out in song, one could almost fancy the air laden with perfume. While the girls in the front ranks on the platform were singing of the bees, the serried ranks of boys in the rear were producing a skilful illusion by an imitation of buzzing. Further on, a host of feathered songsters seemed to make the air vocal with their melody. The most amusing part of the program was the appearance upon the stage of Miss Miller's primary school, a half dozen coming later than the others, with "Now here we come with a hop." These were clad similarly, not inaptly representing little froggies. Then followed "When I was a little tadpole," "Mr. Frog's Courtship," etc., etc.

The music, though some of it was by quite juvenile voices, was of fine quality; Miss Margaret Caldwell presided at the piano, with excellent effect; and too much cannot be said in praise of the general management of the cantata by Mrs. C. R. Bowman of the "A" Grammar school.

BETTER TRAIN SERVICE.

Commencing next Sunday we are to have two passenger trains each way daily. The probable time card is: going north 3.30 a. m. and 11.39 a. m., coming South 1.21 p. m. and 11.45 p. m. The Official Time Table will be published next week in THE CITIZEN.

THE MARKETS.

AS REPORTED BY
A. G. NORMAN & CO.,
CINCINNATI, October 13.

CATTLE—Common.....	\$2.00 @ \$2.75
" Butchers.....	3.00 @ 5.35
" Shippers.....	4.85 @ 6.65
CALVES—Choice.....	7.00 @ 7.50
" Large Common.....	5.00 @ 6.00
HOGS—Common.....	4.25 @ 6.10
" Fair, good light.....	6.15 @ 6.25
" Packing.....	6.25 @ 6.35
SHEEP—Good to choice.....	2.65 @ 3.20
" Common to fair.....	1.50 @ 2.50
LAMBS—Good to choice.....	4.25 @ 4.50
" Common to fair.....	3.25 @ 4.15

WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	74 @ 75
CORN.....	36 @ 39
OATS—No. 2 mixed.....	30 @ 31
RYE—No. 2.....	52 @ 53
WHEAT—Winter patent.....	3.55 @ 3.85
" Family.....	3.15 @ 3.40
" Family.....	2.85 @ 3.05
MILL FEED.....	14.00 @ 17.00
HAY—No. 1 Timothy.....	13.25 @ 13.50
" No. 2.....	12.25 @ 12.50
" No. 1 Clover.....	9.50 @ 10.00
" No. 2.....	8.00 @ 8.50

POULTRY—	
Springers.....	10
Heavy hens.....	8 1/2
Roosters.....	5
Turkey hens.....	8 1/2
Ducks.....	9
Eggs—Fresh near by.....	20

HIDES—Wet salted.....	7 @ 8 1/2
" No 1 dry salt.....	9 @ 9
" Bull.....	6 1/2 @ 7 1/2
" Sheep skins.....	40 @ 60
TALLOW—Prime city.....	6 1/2 @ 7
" Country.....	6 1/2 @ 6 1/2



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Richmond, Ky.

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"PRIDE OF MADISON" is another Excellent Flour

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We wish to call attention to the large assortment of New Furniture now on sale at our store.

We invite our Berea friends to make themselves at home at JOPLIN'S—meet your friends here and consider this your headquarters when in Richmond.

We guarantee quality of everything we sell and invite comparison of prices.

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getherness in life, in fellowship, in love. The text embalms the great truth that the fruit of the cross is for men associated. God gave Him up for us all . . . he will freely give us all things. The New Testament name for togetherness is *Church*.

No man can truly love himself alone. It takes two to make unselfish and true love. Where one of the two is help'less, then there is love ministering. I shall never forget the touching, gentle word of a Leslie county mother as she clasped her very young first-born babe with the expression, "How can I help having a tender love for the wee little fellow?" When love looks with pity upon an object that is wayward and undeserving—that is grace and mercy loving. And that is God's love. And upon wayward, blind man he has broken a more precious than the alabaster box—even the fragrance and sweetness of heaven, when he gave the Christ. The church ministering unto the suffering, wandering, wilful in the community is like her Lord. For the Church (like God) must freely give itself to enrich each woebegone home to its utmost borders or strength.

How attractive is a ministering Church or a ministering life. How men need these and love these. Harriet Beecher Stowe is one of the few women whose name is placed in bronze upon the hall of fame in the New York University Library Building up yonder on the Hudson. And the quotation that accompanies her name—culled from all that her prophetic pen wrote—is this, "It matters little to me what school of theology rises or falls so only that Christ may rise in all his Father's glory, full orb'd upon the darkness of the world." The glory of Christ was that, being great, He served. He washed the Disciples' feet. He bled on the cross and in the garden. He arose; he lives to pray, to serve. Perhaps Nathaniel Emmons—after Edwards New England's greatest early theologian—would dissent from Mrs. Stowe's word. He was more exact in his mental processes—had less heart. Would get his view of Christ through his mind. Was accustomed to say, "The wise preacher will address the understanding before the conscience, and the conscience before the heart." But whether they loved the Christ through a firmly held theological system or whether they loved Christ through no system, it was all one provided they loved the true Christ of God. I am sure that the Church must look (like Walt Whitman) deeply under the accidents of human life to the strong, pure, sweet current. You know Whitman used to say: "They are men of the first rank, and I love men of that sort." And he would argue, "What have I to do with men's ideas good or bad?" And he would intimate that he was neither for nor against ideas, but chiefly concerned about love. A woman at Harned's asked him, "What kind of love, Mr. Whitman?" and he replied, "Why! just love." The rising love of the Church needs to float and carry along much drifting humanity, as I have seen resolute mothers sometimes carry along a resisting child while his feet seemed to be going the other way.

And when we get near to men I am sure there will be much revealed that is truly lovable. I have felt an interest in Grover Cleveland that I never felt before since I read this extract from a letter which he wrote on unexpectedly finding himself governor of New York, years ago in 1882: "If mother were alive I should be writing to her, and I feel as if it were a time for me to write to some one who will believe what I write . . . I shall have no idea of re-election or of any high political preference in my head, but be very thankful and happy if I serve one term as the people's governor, for you know that if mother were alive I should feel so much safer. I have always thought her prayers had much to do with my success. I shall expect you to help me in that way."

How royally men cherish God-like sacrifice. Yale College's proudest testimony to the world is that 117 of her graduates are foreign missionaries. The self-giving of great men—how lustrous it is! An incident in the life of ex-president Harrison might be imitated by many an efficient person here. Dr. John Balcom Shaw, of New York, gives the story thus, as he says, for honor of the ex-president and for your edification and emulation: "One Sunday morning he heard one of the elders of his church in Indianapolis inviting a young man to present himself before him and his colleagues in a few days with a view to membership. The young man said

he could not do so honestly as he was in doubt upon some points, and therefore could not give a clear statement of faith. The next evening at eight o'clock the young man's landlady was astonished to see the ex-president of the United States on her door-step. When he asked for her lodger she said, 'Shall I bring him down into the parlor?' but Mr. Harrison replied, 'No, I will go up stairs.' The young man hardly knew what to do when he saw his distinguished visitor, who, however, soon put him at his ease. 'I could not help hearing what you said to Mr. — yesterday morning,' he said, 'and I thought I would come round and see if I could help you.'"

And then Mr. Harrison, certainly the most intellectual occupant of the White House since Jefferson, sat in that little hall bedroom, and unfolded the Scriptures to that young man so that his doubts were removed, and in due time he presented himself for membership in the church. Mr. Harrison at last pulled out his watch, and, quietly saying, "I did not know it was so late," noticed that the hour was then two o'clock in the morning. How beautiful is self-giving. A life that is in line with His Son's life will never be forgotten by God. God hides these lives to be revealed at the judgment, as a petrified fern is kept for the eyes of the thoughtful geologist. Dr. Geo. A. Gordon in his Yale lectures the other day agreed practically with an old Kentucky ex-slave: "There is no religion but heart-religion." The one word for heart-religion is love.

Perhaps I cannot better close this meditation than by quoting from a letter which Dr. Phillips Brooks wrote years ago to Helen Keller, the blind mute, then of Perkins' Institute, Boston. She had written the great man and asked the question: "Please tell me something that you know about God." He replied, "Let me tell you how it seems to me we come to know about our Heavenly Father. It is from the power of love which is in our own hearts. Love is at the soul of everything. Whatever has not the power of loving must have a very dreary life indeed."

"God, who is the greatest and happiest of all beings, is the most loving too. All the love that is in our hearts comes from him, as all the light which is in the flowers comes from the sun. And the more we love the more near we are to God and his love."

COLDS IN THE HEAD.

How to Assist Nature in Subduing Inflammation.

"There has been more rot written about 'colds and their prevention and cure' than would fill a volume," said a hotel physician to a Washington Star man. "A cold in the head is a manifestation of an inflamed and congested condition of the mucous membrane, and these inflammatory diseases run their courses and have their regular stages."

"A remedy which would eliminate this inflammatory condition from the system in a day or two would be a great help to the human race, saving inestimable suffering and countless deaths. I don't think it will ever be found, and generations hence our descendants will blow their noses and wipe their watery eyes just the same as today. The use of silk handkerchiefs will more than repay for their purchase. Linen is harsh and tends to produce soreness and redness of the nose. Therefore, since the suffering coincident to this condition cannot be avoided and must be endured, the best way to 'cure a cold' is to make this condition as easily borne as possible and aid nature in subduing the congestion. Those who can stay indoors should do so, and those who must go out should put on additional clothing, either under or outer garments."

"Warmth is what is wanted. Quinine in two grain doses every two or three hours, according to the susceptibility of the patient, is better than heavy doses. Elixir of iron, quinine and strychnine in teaspoonful doses an hour before meals or one-thirtieth grain granule of strychnine an hour before meals provides a tonic which tends to counteract the depression attending a cold. The nervous and muscular systems are stimulated, and the 'cold feels better.' The appetite, always affected, is sharpened, the patient eats, the vital forces are renewed and a cure is effected in half the time usually required if the warmth of the body is maintained and additional colds and checks are not taken."

How to Make India Relish.

Peel and chop a white cabbage and eight onions. Pack in a crock with alternate layers of salt and stand for twenty-four hours. Into a pint of vinegar stir a half pound of brown sugar, a heaping teaspoonful each of turmeric, powdered alum, cinnamon, allspice, mace, black pepper, mustard and celery seed and heat all to boiling. Pour this liquid over the cabbage and onions and set aside for twenty-four hours longer. Now drain off the liquid, bring again to the boil and pour it again over the pickle. Do this for three mornings, put liquor and vegetables together in the preserving kettle, boil for five minutes and set aside until cold; then put back in jars.

RELIGIOUS THOUGHT.

Gems Gleaned From the Teachings of All Denominations.

Virtue is courage.—Rev. Dr. Carson, Presbyterian, Brooklyn.

Cornerstone of the Republic. The schoolhouse is the cornerstone of the republic.—Rev. Dr. Felix Adler, Ethical Culture, New York.

A Mighty Factor. The preached word is a mighty factor toward filling the church with believers.—Rev. I. M. Zimmerman, Lutheran, Baltimore.

A General Principle. Love is not workable as a general principle. It cannot be extended to all things alike.—Rev. A. S. Garver, Unitarian, Worcester, Mass.

The Religious Life. The Lord calls it "life" when a man is touched into responsiveness to his love and lives unselfishly.—Rev. J. K. Smyth, Swedenborgian, New York.

Stands For Humanity. As our holy religion becomes more widely humanitarian it will stand for humanity against the perils of intemperance.—Rev. Dr. Pickard, Baptist, Cleveland, O.

Right Use of Riches. Men only develop in daily intercourse with their fellow men. A man should acquire riches that he may be useful to his neighbors.—Rev. Dr. Hyde, Episcopalian, New York.

Christian Stewardship. The idea of stewardship is the primary conception of Christian duty. The servant of Christ holds all that he has in trust for the race. He is nothing.—Rev. John L. Jackson, Baptist, Chicago.

"The Cathedral of Character." Every human soul is a builder at work on what may be a grander cathedral than gigantic St. Peter's, many spired Milan or glorious St. Mark's in the city in the sea.—Rev. Polemus H. Swift, Methodist, Chicago.

No Place For the Slothful. This busy world of ours has no place for the slothful. It has no patience with incompetence. If we claim to be representatives of religion, we must take our vocation seriously.—Rev. V. Tomlinson, Universalist, Worcester, Mass.

Competent Authority. Outside of the church there is no competent authority of the method to determine what revelation teaches or what the Bible contains. There remains only the voice of the inspired and divinely founded church.—Rev. M. P. Smith, Catholic, San Francisco.

Success In Life. A high minded, honest, truthful young man may sometimes think success is slow in coming, but he will win in the end. The saying that "one cannot be honest and live" is as old as the devil, and, like the devil, it is false.—Rev. Arthur Thomas Fowler, Baptist, Chicago.

Things That Are Staple. The things of righteousness, the things that are pure, the things that are just, are the things that are staple. The pure in heart shall see God, and the pure in heart see God every day. It is one of the hardest things to do to keep our minds pure. To do so we must think about pure things.—Rev. Dr. Alsop, Episcopalian, Brooklyn.

Sowing Evil Seeds. It would be a happy solution to the sinner if when he sowed evil seed he should get back only one evil result. But that is not the way the harvest of the flesh grow. One evil seed will become the parent of many evil seeds, the grandparent of a host of evil seeds, and the great-grandparent of a lifetime of evil harvests. A sower unto the flesh always reaps more corruption than he expected to gather.—Rev. Dr. Frank De Witt Talmage, Presbyterian, Chicago.

The Mission of Afflictions. Afflictions act upon the nature of the afflicted, preparing him for the glory and enlarging his capacity. Whether you can be made to understand this or not the fact remains, and if you can only convince yourself that it is a fact, that there is not a pain, grief, loss or woe that is not necessary, not one that is not leading to heavenly joys, not one that has not its outcome beyond, and not one that can be dispensed with, you will be satisfied that wisdom and goodness alike are concerned in the welfare of your being.—Rev. Dr. G. C. Lorimer, Baptist, New York.

Shame a Downward Look. Consider the ground of pride and the causes that underlie and produce shame. Men are never ashamed upward. Shame is a downward look. There are three attitudes possible toward our fellows. We are proud of relationship to those who are confessedly our superiors, standing above us. We are satisfied and feel approval toward those who stand on our level. We are ashamed of those who confessedly have degraded themselves into moral depths beneath us. Gone forever the day when men can feel the blush of shame at the thought of the Founder of Christianity.—Rev. Dr. Hillis, Congregationalist, Brooklyn.

Deepening Spiritual Life. Working out spiritual problems is one thing; the deepening of spiritual life is another thing. It is very little we know in regard to anything save such things as our hands can handle, but there is not a soul here so utterly involved in spiritual midnight as not to detect the glimmer of a world that such things as hands, rocks and dollars form no part of. The world may have been a great while in coming to it. Physical eyes are very slow in becoming organs of vision. Spiritual eyes may be a great deal slower in becoming organs of spiritual vision; but to you and me there is a glimmer in the air that does not come from the sun.—Rev. Dr. Charles H. Parkhurst, Presbyterian, New York.

THE HOME.

SOME IMMEDIATE HOME REMEDIES FOR ORDINARY AILMENTS.

So far as medical science has discovered, the best all-round cure for dyspepsia is salt and water. You put a small teaspoonful of salt in a large tumbler as hot as you can swallow, and drink it half an hour or twenty minutes before each meal. This washes out the stomach thoroughly. Many people try the plan of drinking hot water as a cure for stomach complaint, but as they omit the salt the operation is not always satisfactory. The plain water is rather irritating to a delicate stomach, but the addition of salt prevents the irritation and converts the draught into a powerful stomach stimulant.

Pepper proves equally valuable in emergencies. Suppose one has a pain in the stomach or a sinking feeling, there is nothing better than a small quantity of pepper in a glass of hot water. With the addition of sugar it forms a pleasant and stimulating draught, good for a cold and all sorts of pains.

Mustard has many valuable uses. As a plaster on the chest it draws the blood from the congested lungs to the skin, and in the footbath it draws the blood from the lungs to the feet. But it is still more valuable as an emetic. In these days of tainted foods we run considerable risk of poisoning—if not to the death, at least to the point of very great discomfort. A spoonful of mustard in a large glass of warm water is a splendid remedy in such cases, and it also stimulates.

Sugar cannot be beaten as a cure for cold in the head. It must be very finely powdered and used as a snuff. In some way it then acts as an astringent, and, if used in time, puts an end to the cold.

Eight out of ten cases of toothache can be relieved by getting some bread soda—bicarbonate of soda, not baking powder—dusting it on a piece of cotton wool, and placing this in the cavity. If all the teeth ache together the cause is generally acidity of the mouth. In that case dissolve the soda in warm water and wash the teeth with it. You will be well in an instant.

If you keep licorice in the house you have one of the very best cures for dyspepsia. A small piece of licorice, slowly dissolved in the mouth, covers the stomach with a protective coat and relieves the pain of inflammation.

Saw Death Near.

"It often made my heart ache," writes L. C. Overstreet, of Elgin, Tenn., "to hear my wife cough until it seemed her weak and sore lungs would collapse. God doctors said she was so far gone with Consumption that no medicine or earthly help could save her, but a friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery and persistent use of this excellent medicine saved her life." It is absolutely guaranteed for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma and all Throat and Lung diseases. 50c and \$1.00 at all drugstores. Trial bottles free.

PUBLIC SALE

Having decided to leave the county I will offer at Public Sale to the highest and best bidder, on

Tuesday, November 18, '02, about the hour of 10.30 a. m., my farm containing 206 acres, situated on the waters of Silver Creek in Madison county, 1/2 mile from Whites Station, convenient to schools, churches and mill and twenty minutes ride on L. & N. R. R. from Richmond. This land will be sold in two tracts.

First tract containing 122 acres lying on north side of pike. All necessary outbuildings in first-class repair and a fine stock barn costing \$2,000, also two fine young orchards in full bearing. This is one of the best watered and most fertile farms in Madison county.

Tract No. 2 contains 85 acres, and is in grass and corn, finely watered and with good house.

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THE SCHOOL.

BRAVE WORDS AND TRUE.

What the Preacher Can Do For the Children.

The country pastor, with the revival of the educational spirit that is spreading now to all parts of the South, has a peculiar opportunity for greatly enlarging his sphere of usefulness by throwing the weight of his influence into this educational movement, says the *Presbyterian Standard*. He is generally, and he ought to be, the best educated man in the community. Religion has often begun its beneficent course with the ignorant. But education, by its very nature, must spread from above to the planes below. Only he who knows something of what education is desires its blessings for his children; and the most discouraging thing about the progress of education is the indifference toward it by those who need it most. The minister, with his gifts of public speaking, with his known attitude towards the things that are good and helpful, and with his personal influence over the people of his community, can certainly accomplish more than any other man in the educational campaign, and it may as well be recognized that without his aid the battle is lost for our generation.

Then, because the minister knows what an education is and how the schools should be equipped and what kind of teaching the children ought to have, he can go farther than simply stirring up the people to the need of better educational facilities and to the advantage of an education in the abstract. He can see to it that educational officers, from the county superintendent to the teacher in the smallest backwoods school in the county, are the best that can be gotten for the places to be filled. This is not an agreeable task, but right here the best plans are sometimes brought to naught and it is better to hurt a few private feelings sometimes, than to let public interests, especially those that affect every home, suffer for want of some man with the courage and sense to speak.

Jumped on a Ten Penny Nail.

The little daughter of Mr. J. N. Powell jumped on an inverted rake made of ten penny nails, and thrust one nail entirely through her foot and a second one half through. Chamberlain's Pain Balm was promptly applied and five minutes later the pain had disappeared and no more suffering was experienced. In three days the child was wearing her shoe as usual and with absolutely no discomfort. Mr. Powell is a well known merchant of Forkland, Va. Pain Balm is an antiseptic and heals such injuries without maturation and in one third the time required by the usual treatment. For sale by S. E. Welch, Jr.

THE FARM.

SOME CLOVER TALK.

Farmers have received much instruction regarding the value of clover as a nitrogen gatherer, but, while clover is capable of deriving its nitrogen from the free nitrogen of the atmosphere with the aid of bacteria, yet it cannot thrive without the assistance of the mineral fertilizers. Usually there is sufficient phosphate applied to the soil when the wheat is being drilled in, but clover will always be benefited by an application of potash. Early in the spring, after the wheat is well started, about one hundred pounds of nitrate of soda will give a poor field of wheat new life, and if the same amount of sulphate of potash is added both the wheat and clover will be benefited. After the wheat is cut off, should weeds come up on the stubble land, mow them off before they make headway, as they will take plant food from the clover. Keep the clover field clear of weeds with the mower the first season, and it will contain very few weeds the second year.

Stable manure should never be used on clover, as manure may contain the seeds of weeds. Fertilizers should be given the preference, as less labor will also be necessary in their application. Should the clover not seem thrifty apply 100 lbs. of land plaster per acre, as it will provide lime in a soluble form, as well as assist in liberating some of the potash in the soil. Clover prefers a soil that is slightly alkaline, and will not prove profitable on soils destitute of lime or that are acid.

Clover is a valuable crop in several ways. As much as four tons of hay per acre may be secured under favorable conditions, and the great mass of roots left in the soil contain a large proportion of the essential elements required by the grain and potato crops. It has been claimed that anything will thrive on a clover sod, and when a clover crop is made an important one in the rotation the land becomes more fertile. The saving in nitrogen by growing clover is large, and it is a plant that is relished by all classes of live stock. The ordinary red clover is the favorite in this section, and cannot be displaced by alfalfa or any other leguminous crop. In fact, though seeded upon wheat, yet the clover is far more valuable to the farmer than wheat, many farmers growing wheat more for shading the young clover than for the crop itself, but the combination of wheat and clover has been tested for years and will always prove satisfactory.

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WILL C. GAMBLE,

Berea, Madison County, Ky.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON VII. FOURTH QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, NOV. 16.

Text of the Lesson, Judg. II. 7-19. Memory Verses, 18, 19—Golden Text, Ps. cvii, 19—Commentary Prepared by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

[Copyright, 1902, by American Press Association.] 7. And the people served the Lord all the days of Joshua and all the days of the elders that outlived Joshua.

So it is also written in Josh. xxiv, 31, and it seems to be given as a reason for this that they had seen all the great works of the Lord that He did for Israel. But now we come to a different story. The book of Joshua tells of victory in the land. This book tells of sin, judgment, repentance and deliverance. Their sin was disobedience in making a league with the heathen rather than manifesting the true God, the God of Israel to them. The great sin of those who bear the name of Christ today is that instead of being separated unto Him and honoring Him they are in league with the world lying in the wicked one (1 John v. 19; Rom. xii, 1, 2).

8-10. There arose another generation after them which knew not the Lord nor yet the works which He had done for Israel.

Joshua and all that generation having passed away from this present scene, their successors must have known of the Lord, who brought their fathers into the promised land, but they had no heart for Him. They did not like His ways, His righteousness, His dominion over them. Like their descendants long afterward, they acted as if their hearts said, "Speak unto us smooth things; prophesy deceits, cause the Holy One of Israel to cease from before us" (Isa. xxi, 11). They are represented today by a vast multitude of churchgoers, many of them church members, who will not endure sound doctrine (1 Tim. iv, 3), yet profess loyalty to Christ. They profess that they know God, yet in works they deny Him.

11-13. They forsook the Lord and served Baal and Ashtaroth. The Lord God who brought them out of the land of Egypt, who led them through the Red sea on dry land, who overthrew the host of the Egyptians, their enemies, who fed them with manna all through the wilderness journey, who divided Jordan before them and gave them the good land with vineyards and olive yards and homes for which they labored not—God, who did all this for them and gave them life and breath and all things, Him they forsook and fell into the idolatry of the people round about them, who knew not God. Thus they worshiped demons and not God (1 Cor. x, 20; Deut. xxxii, 17). For it is the devil who turned Adam and Eve from God and even asked the Son of God to worship him, who is back of all this turning away from God and His truth and His worship and who is working so hard in our day in many theological seminaries and pulpits to turn people away from God.

14, 15. Whithersoever they went out the hand of the Lord was against them for evil, as the Lord had said, "and they were greatly distressed."

The testimony of one of their rulers about a thousand years after this was, "The hand of our God is upon all them for good that seek Him, but His power and His wrath is against all them that forsake Him" (Ez. viii, 22). In Lev. xxvi and Deut. xxviii God gave an abundant warning as to what He would do if they forsook Him, but for all this they sinned still and believed not for His wondrous works. They believed not in God and trusted not in His salvation (Ps. lxxviii, 32, 33). The whole Bible teaches that since sin entered the carnal mind is enmity against God; the heart is deceitful and desperately wicked; every imagination of his heart is only evil continually (Rom. vii, 7; Jer. xvii, 9; Gen. vi, 5).

16. Nevertheless the Lord raised up judges which delivered them out of the hand of those that spoiled them. We have just referred to the wonderful sinfulness of man and his rebellion against God, but the Bible is full of the more wonderful love of God, who loved us even when we were dead in sins, who commended His love toward us in that while we were yet sinners Christ died for us (Eph. ii, 4, 5; Rom. v, 8). That "God is Love" is the great foundation truth of Scripture, and, being such, He is not willing that any should perish (1 John iv, 8, 16; 1 Pet. iii, 9). Many a time He turned His anger away from this people, and, being full of compassion, He forgave their iniquity and destroyed them not (Ps. lxxviii, 38). He sought and found Adam and Eve when in their sin they turned away from Him, and He has ever since been seeking and saving the lost.

17-19. They ceased not from their own doings nor from their stubborn way.

With many sinnings and repentings they went from bad to worse. "They mocked the messengers of God and despised His words and misused His prophets until the wrath of the Lord arose against His people till there was no remedy" (11 Chron. xxxvi, 16). Very long He bore with them, but finally He sent them into captivity for seventy years. After He restored them from Babylon and they again became a people, though not as before, He sent to them His own Son, but they rejected Him and crucified Him, and now they are scattered among all nations until He shall come again in His glory, and then they will receive Him and be a righteous nation from that time forth. They will blossom and bud and fill the face of the earth with fruit (Matt. xxiii, 38, 39; Isa. xlv, 8; xxvii, 6; lx, 21). How wonderful is the purpose of God and how sure of fulfillment (Isa. xlv, 24; Ps. xxxiii, 11). How much of heaven upon earth every child of God might have if only willing to walk humbly with Him! (Deut. xi, 21; Ps. lxxxi, 13-16) We enter into rest when we cease from our own works.

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"Cameron," said the major, after giving the order, "God grant that this act of yours may not be known. It will not be, for I am the only one who knows of it, and it will never pass my lips."

"I am responsible for my act, and if it becomes known I trust I shall have courage to meet the consequences like a man."

"And now, Wallace," he continued, "I am going. The young wife who was left in my charge I leave in yours. I would gladly protect her myself, but I prefer to spare her the pain of being under my protection. If her husband is taken and she needs me, send for me."

"Cameron, you are leading me to hope that he will not be taken."

Fitz Hugh went to the gate near by, where his horse was standing, and mounting rode away.

As soon as he had gone Taliaferro called a negro woman, and told her to go to the lady's room and ask her (if she had not gone to bed) to come to him, as he had a communication to make. Laura had no thought of taking off her clothes. She was waiting for what might happen. When she received the major's message she went down to him with a heart beating wildly.

"Madam," said the major deferentially, "your husband has gone."

"Where?" asked Laura, with a blanched cheek.

"He walked away in the presence of Captain Fitz Hugh, who would not detain him or inform me that he had gone till he was obliged to do so."

Laura clasped her hands and mutely breathed a blessing on the man who had spared her husband for her sake.

"How long has he been gone?" she asked.

"More than half an hour."

"Have you ordered his pursuit?"

"I have."

"And he has a start of—"

"Thirty minutes."

"You'll never take him. He bears a charmed life."

"And now, madam, what can I do for you? My friend charged me to see that you have every attention."

"I will go on and join my mother."

"Tonight?"

"Tonight—now."

"Your phaeton shall be at the door in a few minutes. You must accept my escort. There will be a guard besides."

"It is not necessary for you to go."

"I shall not permit you to go without me."

"Orderly! Hey, orderly! The lady's phaeton at once. And send for a corporal and six men."

In ten minutes Laura, Major Taliaferro seated beside her, six stalwart cavalry men in gray about her, was on her way to join her mother.

CHAPTER XXI.
THE BALL IS OPENED.

"General, permit me to introduce my wife."

Mark knew the direction of the roads leading from Anderson, and believed that he could avoid the pickets. Making his way over a space covered with bushes and a low growth of timber, he struck the road by which he had come that day at a point beyond the vedette. Then half a mile's run brought him, out of breath, to a house. The occupants were not asleep, and Mark succeeded by persuasion and threats in getting a horse to take him to Slack's, promising to send it back the next day with liberal pay for its use.

He arrived at Slack's shortly before midnight, and his horse fell exhausted in the yard. Slack received him with a shotgun pointed through the crack of the door. Mark made himself known and asked for his uniform and his arms. The old man got them for him, and taking them to the stable Mark put them there. Then he went to the stall where his horse stood. The mare knew her master when he threw his arms about her neck

and seemed as glad to see him as he was to see her.

"Ah, Madge, my darling! Once on your back, old girl, and the devil may catch me if he can."

He lost no time in putting the bit in her mouth and strapping on the saddle. Then, putting his foot in the leather covered stirrup, he lifted himself into his seat.

For the first moment in ten days Mark felt the comfort of being in the saddle with his arms about him.

A few steps took him out of the barn; then, turning his horse's head in the direction from which he had approached the place with Slou, he rode away among the trees. Before going a hundred yards he stopped and listened. Some sound had caught his ear. It was the gallop of horsemen. He waited, dreading a neigh from his own horse, which he patted to hold her attention. The horsemen passed on down the road.

"Ride on, brave boys," said Mark; "if you're after me, the faster you go in that direction the better I'll like it."

In the light of the waning moon he trampled over the shadows of leaves as on a "crazy quilt." He crossed the Sequatchie by the ford over which Slou had guided him, and took care not to head too far down the stream, as he had done before. Then he crossed the creek near the fallen log. He struck the road by which he had left Jasper just south of the fork at which Slou had halted him. Without hesitating a moment he struck out at a brisk canter over the left of the two roads—the one leading to Tracy City.

Mark had never experienced such sensations as now. On his own fleet horse, his carbine slung on his shoulder, his pistol at his side, on the road to the Union camps, a wife whom he adored to join him in case he should arrive safely—why should not the spirit within him fairly glow with hope?

And never had the beautiful Madge borne her rider with such evident exhilaration. Mark's feelings seemed to be infused into her as she sped on, her iron shoes dashing sparks from the stones, far brighter than the light of the waning moon glistening on the barrel of his carbine.

He reached Tracy at sunrise. He did not dare to go through the place, so he skirted it, and once above it rode along the mountain plateau over a road leading directly north. He was now familiar with the country. Arriving at a place called Johnston's, he struck off to the right to Purdon's, where two roads join, leading from there to Altamont.

Mark struck the main stem a few hundred yards from the junction. As he rode up a slight rise on to the road, he cast his eye to the right. There, standing at the fork, was a Confederate cavalry vedette.

He saw Mark as soon as Mark saw him. Shouting to the rest of the picket post, he dashed forward.

"Now for it, Madge!"

The animal knew by his tone that there was work to be done, and although she had been out since midnight she began the race with vigor. On sped the Union soldier, followed at a few hundred yards' distance by the Confederate, and half a mile behind by several others of the picket post. Mark was within range, but his pursuers did not care to draw rein in order to fire, doubtless fearing that if they should fail to bring him down by the bullet he would escape.

Madge did nobly, and had she not been riding up a mountain side for three or four hours would have easily distanced her pursuers. As it was, the man who followed first was gaining rapidly. Mark knew that he must either dispose of this fellow or be taken. Coming to a slight bend in the road, he rode a hundred yards beyond to a place where his pursuer must suddenly appear around the trees. Reining in his horse, he faced about and stood still with his carbine at an aim. As soon as the man appeared Mark fired.

The Confederate fell from his saddle, and his horse made off into the woods.

Mark turned and was soon again flying forward. He judged that he could not be very far from the Union pickets between him and Altamont. Looking ahead he saw a horseman standing in the road. Whether he was Union or Confederate he did not know, but there was no way to escape the remainder of his pursuers except by keeping right on and trusting to meeting a friend. As he rode on he noticed that the horseman wore a forage cap. This looked well, for the Confederates nearly always wore hats. Then he could see that the man's body had a dark hue. It must be blue. At last he came near enough to discern yellow facings.

There was a whistling of bullets by his ears; he turned his head and saw that his pursuers had halted. They had evidently seen the Union picket and fired a farewell volley at the fugitive.

Private Mark Malone was within the Union lines; his mission was ended.

Mark was taken to the officer in command at Altamont. On the way from the picket line he was informed that the place was occupied by McCook's division. When he reached headquarters he made himself and his mission known, and in a few minutes a cipher telegram was on its way to General Thomas at McMinnville.

Briggs at Dunlap yesterday with no force except a few cavalry. Chattanooga and Wilburns marching north. The main army gone by rail from Chattanooga on the twenty-eighth to Knoxville.

PRIVATE MARK MALONE.

Ten minutes later the spy was sound asleep on a camp cot in a tent belonging to one of the staff.

Mark had had no sleep for twenty-eight hours, and for much of that time he believed that he would be retaken and hanged. Now he slept a deep sleep. Hour after hour went by, and though bugles called and drums rattled he slumbered on. He dreamed that he was at Chattanooga. He was standing on the scaffold. Soldiers surrounded him. The noise was adjusted about his neck. He heard the sound of the ax as it cut the rope. He awoke with a cry.

Laura Faia—no, Laura Maynard—his wife—was standing beside him.

She sank down by the cot, and in a moment they were in each other's arms.

Neither wished to do aught but leave tears—tears of an exquisite happiness—to flow on silently.

For a time Laura saw in Mark's face only a reflection of her own happiness. He was feasting his eyes upon her, passing his fingers through her dark hair or smoothing it back with his hand, while he covered her face with kisses.

Suddenly a thought seemed to come between her and him.

"What is it darling?" she asked anxiously.

"I was thinking"—said Mark. "But no; I will not think of that."

"Tell me."

"I was wondering—Laura, did you love him?"

Laura cast down her eyes.

"Love? Was it love?" She asked the question of herself. "It was a summer breeze, while this?"

"This?"

"Is a tempest."

Drawing her to him, before imprinting a kiss Mark added to her smile:

"A wild west wind."

"You are thinking of your Shelley," she said. "I shall love him too, now, since it was he who betrayed you to me."

"And I shall love him the more because he betrayed me—and made me!"

He did not finish. He was thinking of the morning in the garret when in her imperious way she had claimed that saving his life had made her his owner. She remembered it, too, and smiling finished for him:

"And made you my slave. But who made me your lyre even as the forest is to the west wind?"

Her caresses prevented a reply for a time. When there was a pause Mark exclaimed wonderingly:

"Oh, woman, why must you so often deny to the worthy that which you may give in such abundance to one whose only recommendation is an ability to catch your fancy?"

Again there came into his face the expression of a thought which seemed for the moment to carry him away from her.

"What is it now?" she queried anxiously.

Mark smiled. "You will laugh at me when I tell you."

"Then you must be laughed at."

"I was wondering if, when I get back to headquarters, the general will want me to go right away on another mission."

Her arms were about him. She drew a little away and fixed her black eyes upon him. They shone like those of some savage but beautiful animal about to be bereft of her young.

"If you go again," she said fiercely, "into the presence of such a death I will go with you."

Mark made no reply, except to throw his arms about her neck and draw her to him again. Her fierceness was with him her chief charm. Then he made an effort to rise.

"Stay where you are," she said in the same imperious tone in which she had given the order once before when he threatened to leave the garret; "you shall lie there till you promise that you will be a spy no more."

"Let me up," cried Mark, smiling at her earnestness.

"Lie still!"

"Come, sweetheart," he said pleadingly, "let me get up, and I'll say with Hotspur to his Kate, 'When I'm on horseback I'll swear I love thee infinitely.'"

Mark was on his back, his arms pinned. He was powerless. He was surprised at Laura's strength.

"Promise."

"Never!"

"Promise."

"Why so? I know I shall be dying to go again in a week."

"Then you shall lie there till the war is over."

"But I thought you told me once that if you were a man you would be all I have been."

"So I would. And you, being a man, might continue to be so were you the husband of any other woman; but mine, never!"

Mark looked into her eyes and knew that his career in the secret service had ended. The savage opposition he saw there to his ever again risking such a death as he had but a few days before barely escaped was too strong for him. Where was his adroitness, his ingenuity, his readiness in peculiar situations? Vanished under the gaze of his young wife. At last he was subdued by a girl.

The arrival of Laura the night before at the farmhouse where her mother had stopped, and awaited her coming anxiously, their resumption of their journey the next day, during which Laura confessed all to her mother, their safe arrival within the Union lines, the finding Mark at headquarters, may be passed over in a few short phrases.

Mark's meeting with his mother-in-law was, to say the least, embarrassing. Mrs. Fain received him with the same dignity that had characterized her throughout, but without her former cordiality. As yet she knew nothing about his connections, and she disdained to ask. But Mark had satisfied Laura, and the information she transmitted to her mother was in a measure mollifying.

That afternoon the party that had ridden into Anderson the day before rode out of Altamont in the direction of McMinnville. To all outward appearance the situation was the same, but really how different! Yesterday Mark was in a state of terror, while Laura was in a state of danger. Now language was inadequate to convey all they wished to express.

In the evening the party drew up before General Thomas' tent at McMinnville.

Mark went inside.

"General," he said, "you received my telegram?"

"I did."

"Had you not received the information before?"

"If we had, why should we be here?"

There was a brief pause.

"I have brought something besides in-

formation, general. May I introduce a party waiting outside?"

"Certainly."

Mark went out and brought in Laura and her mother.

"General, permit me to introduce my wife."

The general looked at the blushing Laura, then at her mother, then at Mark, in undisguised astonishment.

"I thought you had been on a scout," he said.

"I have."

"And courted and wed at the same time?"

"Yes, general."

"Be seated, ladies. Now explain all this."

Mark gave an outline of his adventures, his listener's eyes opening wider as he proceeded. When the recital was finished the general called out:

"Orderly!"

In a twinkling a man was standing in the tent waiting an order.

"Send for Chaplain Gadsden."

"Yes, sir."

"I am a trifle uncertain about that wedding," remarked the general. "I think we'd better have it done according to the regulations."

All smiled save Mrs. Fain, who, since she had been informed of all that had occurred from the time of Mr. Slack's arrival at her house to Laura's joining her the night before, maintained a rigid and dignified silence.

While they were waiting for the chaplain the general wrote a telegram to Mr. Fain, at Nashville, announcing the arrival of his wife and daughter. He did not mention the son-in-law.

The chaplain came, and the bride and groom were wed again—this time with ample witnesses, for the whole staff had been ordered to "report in person at headquarters to witness marriage ceremony." The general gave the bride away, and after the benediction, offering his arm to Mrs. Fain, led the way to another tent where a collation of foraged viands—forged unbeknown to the general, and consisting principally of cold chicken—was served. Unfortunately there was not a glass of wine in camp for the ladies, the only spirits being "commissary" whisky and the "Robinson County" of the country.

While the party were refreshing themselves, word was received from Nashville that Mr. Fain was out of danger and impatiently awaiting his wife and daughter.

After communicating this pleasant bit of information, the general, turning to Mark, said:

"I shall need you hereafter on my staff. I have learned from your colonel that there is a vacant lieutenantancy for you in your regiment, and I will issue an order detailing you for duty with me. But this rank need be only temporary. The army is about to be divided into army corps, and my troops will constitute one of them. Under the recent law fixing the staff of corps commanders I shall nominate you for inspector general, with rank of lieutenant colonel, to be appointed by the president."

For the first time since she had been apprised of the fact that her daughter was a wife Mrs. Fain looked happy.

"General," said Mark, "while I appreciate the honor you so kindly bestow upon me, I would prefer, were it not for my wife, to remain in the secret service. She certainly deserves the distinction you offer, and I accept it for her. I rejoice at the prospect of being near you, and shall not be averse now, since I have so much to live for, to a service not connected with a constant reminder of hemp rope."

At this juncture an aid-de-camp entered and handed the general a telegram. He cast his eye over it and said:

"The ball is opened. Nelson is fighting the advance of Bragg's army at Richmond, Kentucky."

THE END

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Necessary Expenses for

Twelve Weeks' School.

Persons who board themselves can spend as much or little as they choose on living expenses. It pays to have a little extra money for lectures, books, and other things. But the necessary expenses are only as follows:

To pay the first day:

School (Incidental Fee \$4.50

Ex. - Hospital Fee 25

penses Books, etc., about 2.00

General Deposit 1.00

Furnished Room, fuel 4.25

First Month's Board 5.00

Living Ex. 17.00

penses To pay during the term:

Laundry 1.50

Beginning 2d Mo., Board 5.00

Beginning 3d Mo., Board 5.00

28.50

Gen'l Deposit returned 1.00

Total Expense, 12 Weeks \$75.00

For those below A Grammar deduct the \$2 for books, and \$1 from incidental fee, making the total only \$52.50.

When four girls room together each saves \$2 or more on room and fuel, making the total only \$32.50, if classed below A Grammar.

Room and fuel cost one dollar more in the Winter term.

Two rooms for housekeeping, with stove, etc., can usually be rented for from \$4 to \$6 a term.

The price of a big calf, a little tan-bark, or a few home-spun bed-covers, will give a term of school which will change one's whole life for the better!

A Weak

Stomach

Indigestion is often caused by over-eating. An eminent authority says the harm done thus exceeds that from the excessive use of alcohol. Eat all the good food you want but don't overload the stomach

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Fresh Bread at Preston's on Main street.

Tutor Dizney is in Harlan county in the interest of the College.

Master Willard Sharp is visiting his grandmother, near the Depot.

Fresh Fish and Oysters every Friday at Preston's on Main street.

Gilbert Wyatt and family left Saturday for their Tennessee home.

Fresh Graham and New Corn Meal every Saturday at J. C. Sharp's.

BEST BREAD at Bicknell & Early's.

Prof. C. R. Raymond was home from a mountain trip in time to cast his vote.

Pres. Frost gave short addresses in several Richmond churches on Sunday last.

Mr. Burritt Fee, on account of illness, has returned to his home in Clarksburg, Ind.

Mr. Perry M. Reynolds, now of Hamilton, Ohio, is visiting his old friends in Berea.

Miss Jennie Hanson came from Williamsburg to spend Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Hanson.

Uncle John Kirby has been quite sick at his home for nearly two weeks, but we are glad to say he is better.

The tall chimney-stack and the handsome brick walls of the Industrial building are rapidly going up.

Miss Beulah Viars, who has been ill from typhoid fever for two months, is here on a visit to Mrs. Jas. Dalton.

Rev. and Mrs. M. K. Pasco are at Pine Grove, Jackson county, where Mr. Pasco is assisting in a protracted meeting.

J. W. Hoskins, Center street, and R. E. Preston, Broadway, dealers in real estate, can supply home seekers on short notice.

Anderson Jones made the editor a present of a turnip grown on Mr. Jones' farm, near Silver Creek, weighing 5lb 10 oz.

The family of G. W. Ward, of Inez, Martin county, has come to Berea, and will occupy the house at the foot of the hill, south of Prof. Dodge's.

Mr. Brack Pigg and Mrs. Alice Pigg have moved to Hamilton, O., led by a desire to secure expert medical treatment for an invalid daughter.

Miss Mary Derthick, secretary to Prof. Hickman of the government observatory station at Wooster, Ohio, is visiting at Rev. and Mrs. Derthick.

Rev. J. L. Sturgill preached at Wallace chapel Sunday morning, and administered the ordinance of baptism to one candidate in the afternoon.

J. S. Rutherford, of near Wallace, will have a public sale of stock, farm implements, corn, household furniture, etc., on Friday, Nov. 28.

Secretary W. C. Gamble is leading the singing at the protracted meeting conducted by Rev. J. O. Buswell this week for the Y. M. C. A. of State College.

Mrs. Jennie Lester Hill left Berea on Friday last for a tour of several weeks studying the methods of leading domestic science schools in the North and South.

W. N. Reid passed through Berea, where he has been transacting business for the Hume Coopers Co. en route to Burnside, Ky., for classing 10 car loads of staves.

On Saturday, Nov. 8, Rev. H. J. Derthick solemnized the marriage of Miss Laura Washburn to Mr. F. A. Derthick. The parties left at once for their home at Mantua, Ohio.

Mr. Martin Mahaffey, a soldier in the Civil War and a member of Capt. James West Post of Berea, died at his home just outside the town limits, and was buried on Tuesday last.

Jo. S. Joplin, of Richmond, has the largest and best selected stock for Furniture of all kinds to be found in many a mile. His prices are very low, and he guarantees the quality.

Miss Hallie F. Embree, Berea class of 1901, who has spent the past sixteen months with relatives in Idaho, Utah and Wyoming, is making a two months' visit with her mother here.

Brother Dodwell and wife spent Saturday and Sunday at Wallacetown, the guests of Esquire Baker and family. Brother Dodwell preached at Wallace chapel Sunday night to a good congregation.

The football game on Lincoln Field Saturday last between Berea College team and the second team of State College was the most evenly matched ever played here, neither party succeeding in making a score.

On Thursday following the funeral of Waldo Lusk on Tuesday, October 28, Fay Hanson thoroughly fumigated the rooms occupied by Waldo during his illness from typhoid, thus freeing the rooms of all disease germs.

Six quart tin pail, 10 cents.
Three cakes tar soap, 5 "
Four ounces smelling salts, 10 "
All first quality goods at THE TENCENT STORE, next door to postoffice, Richmond, Ky.

Our doctors are strongly advocating that all rooms, either in town or country, that have been occupied by typhoid fever patients shall be carefully and thoroughly fumigated. The idea is a good one, and should meet with general adoption.

Last Saturday Miss Nourse gave a fruit party to ladies of the school and convocation. An abundance of fine fruit of different kinds was hidden among the leaves and elsewhere about Pres. Frost's, and all joined in an animated search for the toothsome treasures.

HELP WANTED.—F. F. and G. C. Hall, former Berea students, now operate a Mail Order Business, the only one of the kind in the U. S. For free price list and information, address C. F. Hall Co., 105-107 W. Adams street, Chicago, Ill. Note.—Berea references given if desired.

CORRESPONDENCE.

MADISON COUNTY.

WALLACETON.

Miss Dora Anderson, of Silver Creek, was the guest of her uncle, Mr. W. O. Anderson, last week.—Misses Mary, Fannie and Jennie Todd entertained a large number of friends at their home on Wednesday evening, Oct. 29.—Mr. Dan Botkins, our enterprising merchant, returned last week from Louisville, where he has been engaged in buying a new stock of goods.—Mrs. Rachel Duck, who has been visiting her brother, Mr. David McCollum, returned home Monday.—Leslie Bolin left Friday for Illinois to seek his fortune.—Miss Emma Soper, of Lancaster, was the guest of her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Baker, last week.—Misses Mollie and Bertha Johnson were the guests of Misses Fannie and Jennie Todd Wednesday and Thursday.—Mrs. Will Watson, of Ford, is the guest of her brother, Mr. Palestine Ballard, this week.—Mrs. Lizzie Wylie, wife of F. Wylie, died of consumption Saturday, Nov. 1. She leaves a husband and three children to mourn her death. Burial at Wallace's chapel Sunday evening. Friends of this community extend sympathy to Mr. Wylie in his sad bereavement.—Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Coyle, of Gridley, Ill., were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Champ, Mr. Coyle's sister, last week.—Mr. and Mrs. E. Brockman visited Mrs. Brockman's parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Gabbard Saturday and Sunday.—Mr. R. B. Gabbard and wife visited G. B. Gabbard Sunday.—Green Gabbard, who has been in Ohio for the past nine months, returned home Sunday.—Mr. and Mrs. Gib Gaffney visited George Roberson Sunday.—Miss Mary Ogg entertained friends Wednesday night, Nov. 5.—Miss S. Lawson returned home Saturday from a visit to her sister, Mrs. Moore, near Berea.

ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

DISPUTANTA.

There was preaching at the Clear Creek Baptist church Sunday.—Mr. I. L. Martin, of Scaffold Cane, was on Clear Creek Sunday.—Mrs. Rebecca Anglin are visiting her sister, Mrs. Coffee, of Langford Station, this week.—Mrs. Mollie Cook and son, of Tuscola, Ill., is visiting her sister, Mrs. W. A. Hammond.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Hammond, a little daughter, Lulu May.—Squire J. M. Reynolds was on Brush Creek Monday looking after the county roads.—Mrs. W. A. Hammond and daughter and Mrs. Mollie Cook and son visited Mrs. A. W. Stewart, of Wildie, Saturday.—Your correspondent visited Miss Nannie Anglin Monday.—Look out girls! W. W. Anglin says he is going to be married soon.—Messrs. Tom and John Stewart, of Wildie, attended the baptizing at Clear Creek Sunday.

GARRARD COUNTY.

CARTERSVILLE.

Maurice Green, who has been visiting homefolks, returned to London Friday.—Mrs. Merrill is very ill at this writing.—Mrs. J. B. Carter has been on the sick list for several days.—Dora Nantz, who has been very ill of typhoid fever, is improving.—Mrs. J. D. Carter was sick last week, but is about again.—Messrs. Oliver and Grover Wilson, who have been visit-

ing their uncle, Mr. H. Green, returned to their home in Georgetown last week.—W. H. Hammack has moved to Cartersville.—Our prayer meetings Sunday evening at the M. E. and Wednesday evening at the Christian church are very interesting but not so well attended as they should be. Every body meet with us, and help increase the interest.—Mr. Gabriel Salter moved from Paint Lick to Cartersville last week.—Messrs. Carter & Johnson are again drilling. We still have hopes of an oil boom for our little town.—The assessor did our town last week.—Mr. Ike Arnold is home from a two weeks' trip to Oklahoma.

JACKSON COUNTY.

WELCHBURG.

The annual meeting, which was held at this place Oct. 24, 25 and 26, was a success; everybody seemed to enjoy themselves. Among those who attended from Berea were Messrs. C. A. Van Winkle and James P. Bicknell. Come again.—Mr. J. R. Collier and wife from London, Ky., visited friends and relatives at this place Sunday.—George W. Bowling, of London, was in town Sunday, and dined with Mr. and Mrs. G. Goodman.—Philip Hall, of this place, has gone to Letcher county on business.—C. Moore, of this place, has gone to McKee, where he will be engaged in business for his brother, Geo. Moore.

KERBY KNOB.

Joseph Hays is still very ill.—There was a family reunion of the Ballard's at their old homestead on Clover Bottom Sunday.—James Fowler and family, of Illinois, are visiting relatives here.—Alex. Perry, who has had his arm amputated as a result of a shot, is rapidly growing well.—A series of meetings at Grassy Springs last week resulted in fifteen additions to the church.—Dr. Williams, of this place, has moved to Big Hill, occupying the Asbury house.

MASON COUNTY.

MAYSVILLE.

Mr. L. D. Henderson received Sunday morning a telegram from Cincinnati, bearing the sad intelligence of the death of his son Clarence. The funeral was held at the house Tuesday afternoon, Rev. O. A. Nelson officiating. Mr. Henderson has the sincere sympathy of the entire community.—Misses Julia Young, Maggie Robertson, Alice Simms and Mr. W. C. Forty spent Saturday in Flemingsburg.—One of the most delightful features of the season was a Halloween reception given by Miss Julia Young to a number of her friends at the home of her parents on Forest avenue. Various games were indulged in until a late hour, after which a delicious lunch was served. Every one highly enjoyed himself.—The Scott's chapel evening Sunday-school is progressing nicely under its efficient Supt. Miss Lida Walker.—The members of the Plymouth Baptist church are holding a revival.—Quite a neat sum of money was realized from the rally at Bethel church last Sunday week.

U. S. DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE.
WEATHER BUREAU.
Voluntary Observers' Meteorological Record for week, ending November 10, 1902, at Berea Station

Maximum 75° November 4.
Minimum 33° November 9.
Rainfall .47 on November 5-6.
F. D. CARR.

REPAIR THAT LOOM.

Berea College has secured a market for homespun and home-woven goods, such as bed coverlets, linen, dress linsey, jeans, blankets, etc., at following prices:—

Coverlets, \$4 to \$6; Linen, 40 to 50 cents a yard; Dress Linsey, 60 cents a yard; Jeans, 60 cents a yard; Blankets, natural brown wool or bark dyes, \$3 a pair.

White linsey and white blankets are not in demand only on orders. Coverlets must be 2 yards (72 inches) wide, and 2½ yards (90 inches) long. All dyes used must be old fashioned home-made dyes.

Any woman who wants to sell coverlets or homespun to Berea College should find out what the College wants before beginning to weave or spin. For information apply in person or by letter to

Mrs. Hettie W. Graham,
Berea, Ky.

A Liberal Offer.

The undersigned will give a free sample of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets to any one wanting a reliable remedy for disorders of the stomach, biliousness or constipation. This is a new remedy and a good one. Sold by S. E. Welch, Jr.

A Woman's Awful Peril.

"There is only one chance to save your life and that is through an operation" were the startling words heard by Mrs. I. B. Hunt, of Lime Ridge, Wis., from her doctor after he had vainly tried to cure her of a frightful case of stomach trouble and yellow jaundice. Gall stones had formed, and she constantly grew worse. Then she began to use Electric Bitters, which wholly cured her. It's a wonderful Stomach, Liver and Kidney remedy. Cures Dyspepsia, Loss of Appetite. Try it. Only 50c. Guaranteed. For sale by all druggists.

This will save your Life

By inducing you to use

Dr. King's New Discovery

Consumption, Coughs and Colds.

The only Guaranteed Cure. NO CURE. NO PAY. Your Druggist will warrant it.

ABSOLUTELY CURES

Grip, Influenza, Asthma, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Pneumonia, or any Affection of the Throat and Lungs. TRIAL BOTTLES FREE. Regular Size 60 cents and \$1.00

If you're bilious and seeking advice—Take DeWitt's Little Early's. Just before going to bed. [Risers. You will find on the morrow. You are rid of your sorrow—That's all; just enough said. These famous pills do not gripe, but move the bowels gently and easily, cleansing the liver. Their tonic effect gives strength to the glands, preventing a return of the disorder. For sale by East End Drug Co.

Farm for Sale

One Mile West of Panola, Madison County, Ky.

Containing about one hundred and seventy-five (175) acres of good grazing or corn land; well watered; about twenty-five (25) acres of good timber, oak, hickory, maple, etc.; good bearing orchard of apples, peaches, pears, etc.; good six-room dwelling with good spring near the door; stable and corn-crib with sheds and outbuildings. Will be sold as a whole or in tracts to suit purchasers. For price, terms, etc., address,

Thomas Million,

Richmond, Ky.

Or call at the farm.

"Last winter an infant child of mine had croup in a violent form," says Elder John W. Rogers, a Christian Evangelist, of Filley, Mo. "I gave her a few doses of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and in a short time all danger was past and the child recovered." This remedy not only cures croup, but when given as soon as the first symptoms appear, will prevent the attack. It contains no opium or other harmful substance and may be given as confidently to a baby as to an adult. For sale by S. E. Welch, Jr.

Farm for Sale.

On Scaffold Cane, one and a half miles from Conway, at the forks of the Richmond and Mt. Vernon Roads. Convenient to School and Church.

Containing about 50 acres; 30 acres cleared; fairly well fenced, enough timber for fuel and fencing for many years; never failing springs with hydraulic ram; good young orchard of a hundred bearing trees; good six-room dwelling; good barn, hen-house and outbuildings; a store-house in good location, etc. Will sell cheap for cash. Apply to

C. M. See, Berea, Ky.,

Or THE CITIZEN Office.

A Thanksgiving Dinner.

Heavy eating is usually the first cause of indigestion. Repeated attacks inflame the mucous membranes lining the stomach, exposes the nerves of the stomach, producing a swelling after eating, heartburn, headache, sour risings and final catarrh of the stomach. Kodol relieves the inflammation, protects the nerves and cures the catarrh. Kodol cures indigestion, dyspepsia, all stomach troubles by cleansing and sweetening the glands of the stomach. For sale by East End Drug Co.

Free Holiday Games

In each pound package of Lion Coffee from now until Christmas will be found a free game, amusing and instructive—50 different kinds. Get Lion Coffee and a Free Game at Your Grocers.

Colds

"I had a terrible cold and could hardly breathe. I then tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and it gave me immediate relief."

W. C. Layton, Sidell, Ill.

How will your cough be tonight? Worse, probably. For it's first a cold, then a cough, then bronchitis or pneumonia, and at last consumption. Coughs always tend downward. Stop this downward tendency by taking Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

Three sizes: 25c., enough for an ordinary cold; 50c., just right for bronchitis, hoarseness, hard colds, etc.; \$1.00 most economical for chronic cases and to keep on hand.

J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

Cured of Piles After 40 Years.

Mr. C. Haney of Geneva, Ohio, had the piles for forty years. Doctors and dollars could do him no lasting good. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cured him permanently. Invaluable for cuts, burns, bruises, sprains, lacerations, eczema, tetter, salt rheum, and all other skin diseases. Look for the name DeWitt on the package—all others are cheap, worthless counterfeits. For sale by East End Drug Co.

West End Meat Market

For Fresh Meats, Salt Meats, Sliced Ham, Lard, Sausage, Vegetables, etc. Highest price for Country Produce.

R. H. ROYSTON,

Phone 14 Opposite Burdett's Mill.

Says He Was Tortured

"I suffered such pain from corns I could hardly walk," writes H. Robinson, Hillsborough, Ills., "but Bucklen's Arnica Salve completely cured them." Acts like magic on sprains, bruises, cuts, sores, scalds, burns, boils, ulcers. Perfect healer of skin diseases and piles. Cure guaranteed. Only 25c at all druggists.

Canvasser Wanted

to sell PRINTERS' INK, a journal for advertisers, published weekly at five dollars a year. It teaches the science and practice of Advertising, and is highly esteemed by the most successful advertisers in this country and Great Britain. Liberal commission allowed. Address

PRINTERS' INK,
10 Spruce St., New York.

One Minute Cough Cure.

Is the only harmless cough cure that gives relief. Cures Coughs, Colds, Croup, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Pneumonia, Asthma, LaGrippe and all Throat, Chest and Lung troubles. I got soaked by rain, says Gertrude E. Fenner, Muncie, Ind., and contracted a severe cold and cough. I failed rapidly; lost 48 lbs. My druggist recommended One Minute Cough Cure. The first bottle brought relief; several cured me. I am back to my old weight, 148 lbs. One Minute Cough Cure cuts the phlegm, relieves the cough at once, draws out inflammation, cures croup. An ideal remedy for children. For sale by East End Drug Co.



Have your measure taken

for your new Fall garments. It is the only proper and satisfactory way of buying your clothes. Make your selection from the tailoring line of

STRAUSS BROS.

Chicago, Est. 1877.

Good tailors for over a quarter century.

You'll find a world of pleasure in wearing the clothes made by Strauss Bros.,—faultless in style, fit, finish and materials. They're so much better than the ordinary run of clothes, yet prices are astonishingly low, and you're perfectly safe in ordering, because if garments are not satisfactory, you needn't take them. We will be pleased to show you samples—Call

J. J. BRANNAMAY,

314 N. 1st St., Berea, Ky.

The Citizen

FIFTY CENTS A YEAR

THE AMERICAN NEWSPAPER DIRECTORY

Issued Semi-Annually.

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This work is the source of information on Newspaper Statistics in the United States and Canada.

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It contains maps of each State, showing towns in which there are newspapers with more than 1,000 circulation.

It also contains other valuable tabulations and classifications.

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As the most important portion of the information supplied by a mercantile agency consists of a report of the financial strength of the person about whom the information is asked, so is the circulation of a newspaper generally considered the point upon which information will be of most value to the advertiser. The greatest possible care is taken care to make the DIRECTORY reports correct. Every publisher is applied to systematically. All information is taken in a form which excludes any but definite statements, while every effort is made to protect honest publishers against such as would resort to disingenuous reports to gain an unfair advantage.

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